

12-8-1912

Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1912 December 8

Mary Rosa

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308 College Hall,
Wellesley, Massachusetts,
8 December, 1912.

Dear Mother:

I'm writing this by candle-light, which is quite romantic and spooky looking, but not awfully convenient. We just came in from being away all day, and found that none of our lights would come on. It's just the three rooms down at this end of the hall.

Later. Well, we have lights now. Mr. Austin came up and put a new plug in the ceiling out in the hall. We got interrupted and have

been writing songs for an hour or so. Our class president asked us to write ~~to~~ come to sing between the acts at the ^{junior} play Saturday night. The play is the Mikado, and they are having the songs written to Mikado music. It's quite a job, but we've done our duty by two anyway.

This has been a funny day, as are all our Sundays. We got up just in time to go to church, and were quite late at that. After church we went to Stone for dinner. We had almost a Crofton reunion, as Janet came over with Bessie afterwards. When we left there at four o'clock, we went to the vill and called on the three Freshmen that I've invited to the play. We got

back just barely in time for supper. Since then we've had such a fuss over our lights, and callus, and song-writing, that we couldn't go to vespers or class prayer-meeting. And now its nine-thirty. I get more and more disgusted with Sunday all the time. ~~The~~ Next Sunday will be Christmas vespers, and supper down at the house.

Last night was the General Aid Sale and College Settlement Doll show at the Barn. Esther had to go, to sell candy, but I just went down toward the end. I guess it was quite a success, for they made sixty dollars at the candy table alone, and took in fifty dollars at the door (ten cent admissions).

I went to the vil yesterday and rashly indulged in two waists, - one

a silk shirt, and the other a brown waist to wear with my suit. I don't feel very extravagant, for they cost together only five dollars.

Thank you very much for sending my fur coat. I wore it today and wasn't any too warm. But Friday certainly was a warm day - the hottest Dec. day on record, I heard. I don't know what the thermometer was, but I know we went walking over in Hume well without any sweaters, and were plenty warm.

My sit. 9 quiz on Friday was as easy as it could be under the circumstances, but I didn't feel that I did very well on it. I have another one in Psyc. Tuesday. Didn't go to ~~the~~ orchestra the other night because I was tired. I'm feeling good now though.

With lots of love,
Mary.

P.S. How about my connections home from Syracuse?